Tributes to

Abraham Lincoln

Excerpts from newspapers and other sources providing testimonials lauding the 16th President of the United States

United States

Folder 3 of 4

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71.2009.085.02073

Grant, U. S.

ESTIMATE OF LINCOLN BY U. S. GRANT

I never saw Lincoln until he gave me my commission as lieutenant general. Afterwards I saw him often, either in Washington or at headquarters. Lincoln, I may almost say, spent the last days of his life with me. I often recall those days. He came down to City Point in the last days of the war and was with me all the time. He lived on a dispatch boat in the river, but was always around headquarters. He was a fine horseman and rode my horse Cincinnati. He visited the different camps and I did all I could to interest him. He was very anxious about the war closing; was afraid we could not stand a new campaign, and wanted to be around when the crash came.

I have no doubt that Lincoln will be the conspicuous figure of the war; one of the great figures of history. He was a great man, a very great man. The more I saw of him, the more this impressed me. He was incontestably the greatest man I ever knew. What marked him especially was his sincerity, his kindness, his clear insight into affairs. Under all this he had a firm will, and a clear policy. People used to say that Seward swayed him, or Chase, or Stanton. This was a mistake. He might appear to go Seward's way one day, and Stanton's another, but all the time he was going his own course, and they with him. It was that gentle firmness in carrying out his own will, without apparent force or friction, that formed the basis of his character. He was a wonderful talker and teller of stories. It is said his stories were improper. I have heard of them, but I never heard Lincoln use an improper word or phrase. I have sometimes, when I hear his memory called in question, tried to recall such a thing, but I can not. I always found him preeminently a clean-minded man. I regard these stories as exaggerations. Lincoln's power of illustration, his humor, was inexhaustible. He had a story or an illustration for everything.

Grant, Ulysses S.

The Forget

Lincoln Memoirs

"TO KNOW him personally was to love and respect him for his great qualities of heart and head, and for his patience and patriotism. With all his disappointments from failure on the part of those to whom he had entrusted command, and treachery on the part of those who had gained his confidence but to betray it, I never heard him utter a complaint, nor cast a censure for bad conduct or bad faith.

It was his nature to find excuses for his adversaries. In his death the nation lost its greatest hero; in his death the South lost its most just friend."—*Ulysses S. Grant.* 2 2610 - 1928

The Chicago Tribune February 12, 1973

Voice of the People

Writers should be as concise as possible. Give full names and addresses. Manuscripts are not returned. Space is limited; the right to condense letters is reserved. Address letters to Voice of the People, THE TRIBUNE, Chicago, Ill., 60611.

Widespread Lincoln lore

CHICAGO — Today we observe the 164th anniversary of the birth of Abraham Lincoln. The following fascinating incident, which the late Carl Sandburg relates, discloses that Lincoln's greatness was recognized in the four corners of the earth.

Leo Tolstoy, the famous Russian author, happened to be the guest of a Circassian tribal chief who lived in the mountains far from civilized life. The tribal chief called in neighbors and sons, who were seated on the floor, looking up to Tolstoy with a hunger for knowledge. Tolstoy told about the outside world, Russian czars and their victories, about foreign rulers and generals.

Then the chief said very gravely: "But you have not told us a syllable about the greatest general and greatest ruler of the world. We want to know something about him. He was a hero. He spoke with a voice of thunder, he laughed like the sunrise and his deeds were strong as the rock and as sweet as the fragrance of roses. . . . He was so great that he even forgave the crimes of his greatest enemies and shook brotherly hands with those who had plotted against his life. His name was Lincoln and the country in which he lived is called America, which is so far away that if a youth should journey to reach it he would be an old man when he arrived."

To Tolstoy this incident proved that in far places over the earth the name of Lincoln was worshipped and the personality of Lincoln had become a legend.

Why should Lincoln overshadow all other national heroes? He was supreme, reasoned Tolstoy, thru "peculiar moral powers and greatness of character"; many hardships and much experience brought him to the realization "that the greatest human achievement is love."

Elmer E. Abrahamson

Lincoln and the dream

CHICAGO — The big thing about Abraham Lincoln is that even after all these years he still personifies the American dream at its best.

The concept that anyone, including those of humble origin, can rise to almost any height and achieve almost any goal found early fruition in Lincoln's life. The fundamental difference between the American system and the class systems of Europe in the 18th and 19th centuries was that here a man was free to rise above his father's station in life. The same contrast exists today between our way of life and the totalitarian ways of some foreign governments.

Some people now tend to regard the American dream as only an illusion. It is anything but that. It is still there. It was there for Abraham Lincoln and it can be there still for almost anyone.

William E. Carsley

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http://archive.org/details/tributestoabrahaus3linc

The American dream

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William E. Carsley

Chicago Tribune February 11, 1973

Minding my business

Lincoln: toward the farther shore

By George Morgenstern

Abraham Lincoln, who came into this world 164 years ago tomorrow, has been described by Carl Sandburg as "a strange friend and a friendly stranger to all forms of life that he met."

On April 14, 1865, the next to the last day of his life, he met with his cabinet and his victorious general, Ulysses S. Grant, in the President's office in the White House. Robert E. Lee had already surrendered the Army of Northern Virginia to Grant at Appomattox Courthouse five days earlier, but the Union army of Gen. William T. Sherman was still rampaging thru the Carolinas, where Sherman would not receive the surrender of the Confederate forces under Gen. Joseph E. Johnston until 17 days after Appomattox and 11 days after Lincoln's death.

Gen. Grant said he was anxiously awaiting word from his comrade in arms, whereupon Lincoln reassured him. The President said that "news would come soon, and come favorably he had no doubt, for last night he had had his usual dream which had preceded nearly every important event of the war."

That "strange dream," he said in response to an inquiry from Secretary of the Navy Gideon Welles, never varied. He seemed to be on a singular, indescribable vessel which floated or drifted with great rapidity toward an unknown shore. He had had it preceding the firing on Fort Sumter and the battles of Bull Run, Antietam, Gettysburg, Stone's River, Vicksburg, and Wilmington.

The symbolism was natural enough. In his youth Lincoln had gone on a Maying party across the Sangamon River in an old scow, but while the group was picnicking the boat drifted away and the young men were obliged to carry the ladies back across the river. Lincoln also knew the Mississippi well. Twice as a young man he journeyed from Illinois to New Orleans carrying cargo on a flat-boat. But he could not have foreseen that morning in April, 1865, that in hours he was to embark on his final journey toward the farther shore.

What was to happen that night at Ford's Theater has been described by Sandburg: "In the time of the April lilacs in the year 1865, a man in the City of Washington, D. C., trusted a guard to watch at a door, and the guard was careless, left the door, and the man was shot, lingered a night, passed away, was laid in a box, and carried north and west a thousand miles; bells sobbed; cities wore crepe; people stood with hats off as the railroad burial car came past at midnight, dawn, or noon."

Still, more than a century after his death, Lincoln remains the most elusive of great men. His contemporaries, his office associates, his colleagues in the law, acknowledged his qualities—and reported his imperfections. Lazy he seemed, they sometimes said; no scholar, a reluctant student, a man who had never read a single elementary lawbook thru in his life, and little besides; a man careless and without system.

All this he was, or may have been, and justly, no doubt, has he been described as an enigmatic, difficult, unsatisfactory great man — the only kind of great man that history supplies.

He lived four years in a cave of the winds where immense passions swirled around his head. The tide of events and the vast movements of men on battlefields were almost beyond the power of one man to control. To Sen. Morrill of Maine he remarked that he "did not know but that God has created some one man great enough to comprehend this stupendous crisis and endowed him with sufficient wisdom to manage and direct it," but that man was not he.

Out of the crash and clamor of war there finally came silence. Stillness descended on the battlefields—the Peach Orchard and the Wheat Field at Gettysburg; Stone's River, Shiloh, Malvern Hill, the Wilderness, the Sunken Road, and all the thousand and one places where men had died. Even amid the crack of great guns there had been the promise of a final silence, so that a woman in Vicksburg, in the perfection of Spring, could muse in her diary that "all save the spirit of man seems divine."

Ever since people have been trying to fill the void of silence and fathom the strange, contradictory man who had been placed in the eye of the hurricane. Every man has seen him in a different light, has read into Lincoln the mysteries and contradictions of his own mind and soul, so that the composite character of the War President has both the firmness of accepted legend and the fluidity of a moving stream. Lincoln contributed to the instability of the portrait.

"It was a time when a man with a policy would have been fatal to the country," he said. "I never had a policy. I have simply tried to do what seemed best each day, as each day came."

Now these ambiguities and uncertainties have gone into the insubstantialities of history. As Mary Todd once wrote, at a time when she thought Lincoln was gone from her, "this is past and more than this." But the mind keeps turning to the paradoxes of this strange and unforgettable man, and the universality of Lincoln lies precisely in the ability of each of us to read into him something of ourselves.

El Mundo
San Juan, Puerto Rico
February 16, 1959

Senado PR Rinde Tributo a Lincoln

Por Luis Sánchez Cappa

El Senado de Puerto Rico rindió el jueves un homenaje a la memoria de Abraham Lincoln, con motivo de conmemorarse el 150 aniversario de su natalicio.

El senador estadista Charles H. Juliá hizo una moción al Senado para que dicho cuerpo rindiera un tributo de admiración al Libertador norteamericano, guardando un minuto de silencio en su memoria.

La moción fue secundada por el senador Luis A. Negrón López, portavoz de la mayoría popular, y el senador Gilberto Concepción de Gracia, portavoz de la minoría independentista.

Los tres senadores hablaron sobre la grandeza de las ejecutorias del Presidente mártir.

Puestos de pie, y presidiendo el senador Arturo Ramos Hidalgo, los senadores guardaron un minuto de silencio en homenaje a Lincoln.

LINCOLN'S STATESMANSHIP, AND EUROPE'S.

There is a smug European opinion that is fond of repeating that America is not a nation, but looking today at the wreckage of Europe no American can fail to be reminded that his country, almost alone, has escaped the destructive forces that lay nations low; nor can he fail to know that no European figure in history partakes the high fame of that American who preserved his country a nation while Europe's statesmanship was retreating before the destruction that finally, in our own day, overcame it.

How the figure of Abraham Lincoln towers above his European contemporaries! No monarch, no statesman, no captain of his time remains beside him. Yet in his day how firmly they seemed planted in their places, how secure their work. But when the stress came, as it came to America and Lincoln, how their painted structures crumbled, how their figures diminished, how their fame was proved but a breath!

The simple Illinois lawyer thrust suddenly to the head of a nation rushing upon destruction discarded the approved maxims and methods, of European statesmanship, if indeed he knew what they were. He knew only that America's test had come, that it was for him to prove whether democracy could live in the world as its founders had hoped, but had not planned for perfectly. They too had made compromises, had left weak places, hoping they would hold. But compromising was now at an end, no more patching would avail. A man had come who had said a house divided against itself could not stand. Who had said the nation could not endure half slave and half free. Who had said to disunion, "We will not break up the nation and you shall not."

That was the man and that was the spirit that preserved the nation. He took and used great powers. No monarch ever wielded greater. But the phenomenon was that the nation took no hurt from them. No mar and no scar remained to show where his hand had fallen on law or on liberty. He used his great powers to restore and not to destroy, and that is the difference that marks Abraham Lincoln out from the world's other great dictators.

On this anniversary of his birth America can listen with indulgence to any voice from Europe that says it is not a nation. The stately Lincoln memorial in Washington looks across the Potomac and meets no question there. The Lincoln statue looks down on Parliament square at Westminster and is unchallenged there. The man and his work are history, his words literature, his name a synonym for greatness. All, we must believe, because he was inately great and because with high abilities he had that simplicity and faith without which no man of whatever qualities of intellect is complete.

Abraham Lincoln, the Idol of Immigrants to U.

AMERICANS are constantly surprised to find among their foreign friends a widespread devotion to Lincoln's name, unusual familiarity with the facts of his life and a worship of the Lincoln ideal.

For Abraham Lincoln is the big figure in American history that makes the immigrant feel that this is his land as well as the land of the native born. The free masonry of poverty is a connecting link, bringing him close to them.

Lincoln, by Victor Brenner.

Lincoln, like the immigrant, grew up in the most unfavorable environment, where poverty and ignorance were the dominating factors, and in his early years knew the full meaning of struggle and hard work. As one Russian put it, "Environment was defeated by Lincoln."

And it was another immigrant from Russia who said:—"If a foreigner asked me to explain our government, it would not be easy. But I would show him Lincoln, who is the embodiment of American democracy, of all our liberties. He symbolizes the highest. What we would all attain in the State is the realization of the Lincoln ideal."

A young Italian, returning to Naples to do military service, was talking to an American woman on the steamer, and happened to ask where she lived.

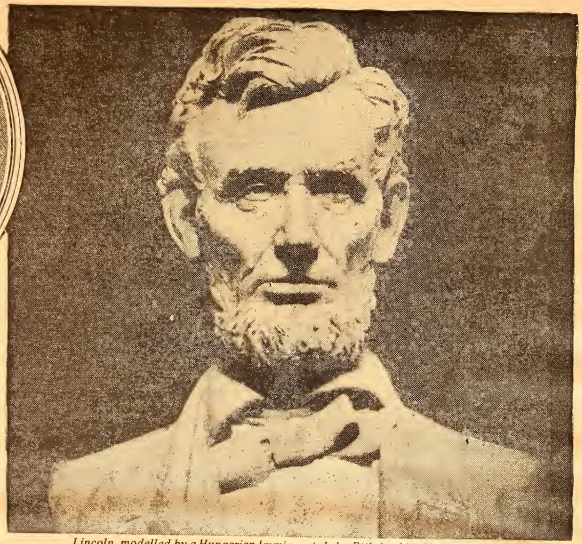
"In Springfield, Ill.," was the answer.

"Ah, the home of Lincoln," said the Italian boy immediately. "Will you tell me about him? Wait, I call my friends."

And in contrast here is the story of an immigrant who came to America because of Lincoln. When a boy in a little village on the shore of the Sea of Azov he heard this account of Tolstoi—that the Russian teacher once chanced to be the guest of a Caucasian chief, and was asked to tell the tribe of the great rulers of the world. Tolstoi, through an interpreter, told of Napoleon and other war captains. When he had finished the tall, gray bearded chieftain rose, lifted his hand and said very gravely:—

"But you have not told us about the greatest of them all; he was so great that he even forgave the crimes of his enemy. Tell us of him—his name is Lincoln; the country he lived in is called America."

Tolstoi was amazed, and the men of the tribe listened with great solemnity to his account of Lincoln, some of them moved to tears. And a Russian lad, hearing this story, determined to seek the country of the man whose greatness of soul had penetrated to the wilds of the Caucasus, inspiring their



Lincoln, modelled by a Hungarian Immigrant, John Ettl, for his children's school.

chief with a beautiful tribute to the man who forgave his enemy.

Another foreigner, a Hungarian, first heard of Lincoln at a street meeting in support of McKinley's candidacy.

"Yes, he will make a good President," said some man in the waiting crowd, "as great as Lincoln."

"Who was Lincoln?" asked the immigrant, quickly, and became so much interested in the reply of the chance speaker that he eagerly began to read of him. He bought a life of the great President when spending money for books meant a sacrifice of some necessity. "But," said he, "the story interested me deeply; it went to my heart!"

"I wanted my children to learn from his example," said Mr. John Ettl, a Hungarian artist, "so I modelled a bust of Lincoln when I had some spare time and gave it to their school, for the school had no Lincoln and my three children all go to that school. Some time when I have leisure I shall model the Lincoln that is in my mind. I have thought of it for six years, but one must have freedom to do a great work like that. But this one I did for my children's school, and it is placed in the hall, where all those children see it every morning."

Among all the immigrants who are Lincoln worshippers perhaps none is better known than Mr. Victor Brenner, the Russian sculptor, who designed the Lincoln penny. Coming to America at nineteen, he had lived in Brooklyn for some months before he even heard the name. Yet this immigrant has done what no native artist has accomplished. The beauty and goodness, the simplicity and sweetness of Lincoln he has made real and tangible for the common people. That his design should be used for the cent, and not for a more valuable coin, was his own suggestion. "For the smaller its value the more people handle it, especially the children. But one must not let himself think of that too much," says Mr. Brenner; "it touches one too deeply."

The newest Lincoln Mr. Brenner has done is a wall tablet to be presented on February 12 to the Washington Irving High School. Because it will hang some six or eight feet up in a strong light it has fewer but stronger and bolder lines than the cent design, and the relief is much higher. But the face itself is different. Less relaxed, more concentrated is this Lincoln—much more the man of affairs, the official deciding great problems.

"Gee, this is great!" said a little Jewish boy, recommending a new life of Lincoln to his chum. "Why, this man is just one of us!"

NEWARK EVENING NEWS, MONDAY, FEBRUARY 13, 1950

Reds Laud Lincoln

New Jersey Communists Compared Him With Lenin as 'Great Democratic Figures'

New Jersey's Communists, 350 strong, offered their own brand of "tribute" to Abraham Lincoln yesterday by likening him and Vladamir Nikolai Lenin, founder of Russian Communism, as "great democratic figures who contributed to the advancement of human society." That comparison was formulated by Martha Stone, state Communist Party chairman, as she opened a three-hour rally in the Mosque Terrace Room, sponsored by the Communist Party of New Jersey.

Announced purpose of the rally, an annual affair, was to celebrate jointly Lincoln's birth and Lenin's death. Led by Elizabeth Gurley Flynn, national Communist committeewoman, however, it was, for the most part, a series of heated denunciations of the FBI, capitalism and the Truman Administration, particularly for using the Taft-Hartley Act in the coal strike and for giving the green light for construction of the hydrogen bomb.

Violence threatened once when two party members tried to stop a newspaper photographer from taking pictures of the speakers and audience. Detectives under Lt. Herman Cohen quickly restored order, and escorted the cameraman out after he had completed his pictures. The crowd's evident hostility toward reporters present once prompted on unidentified man to shout, "Throw them out!"

Signs Ask Co-operation

Decorating the auditorium were large signs calling for United States - Soviet co - operation for peace, outlawing of the hydrogen bomb, repeal of the Smith Act and freeing of the 12 convicted Communist leaders and support for the striking miners. Huge drawings of Lenin and Lincoln stood side-by-side on the speakers' platform, between the American flag and the hammer-and-sickle red banner.

"Lincoln's name still is on the lips of Negroes struggling against oppression," Mrs. Stone declared. Similarly, she said, "Lenin devoted his entire life toward freeing people from the slavery of capitalism."

Her thoughts were taken up by Andsew Overgaard of Newark, Danish-born alien arrested here in December as a "national leader in the Communist party," and currently awaiting a deportation hearing.

"Bond of Working Men"

According to Overgaard, Lincoln felt that the greatest bond was that which united the working men of all nations. Lenin, he added, put that theory into action.

Overgaard's comparisons did not stop there. The Truman Administration, he aserted, is leading the United States to the same ruin Hitler led Germany—"the only difference is Hitler spoke German and those in Washington speak English." J. Edgar Hoover he referred to as "J. Edgar Himmler."

"I don't care," Overgaard shouted, "if J. Edgar Himmler knows that I am, was and always will be a Communist."

Mrs. Flynn outlined what she described as the advances of Communism in combatting "United States fascism," asserting, "The Communist party is here to stay." In describing her recent visits with striking coal miners, she told the assemblage, "The miners are class-conscious; they have no illusions about capitalism." She reported that miners would not believe what they read in "company-controlled" local papers—"but they do buy and read The Worker and The Daily Worker."

Asks "People's Coalition"

In a recording made specially for the rally, Benjamin Davis, one of the 12 convicted Communists, asked for a "people's coalition, militant and united enough to fight for civil liberties and against the "fascism of Wall street." Essential to the coalition and to the victory of socialism, Davis explained, is a "mass Communist Party."

Elwood Dean, member of the state board of the Communist Party, criticized "this damnable capitalistic system built on the backs of the Negro people." He then asked the audience for money donations for the party. After the collection, he announced that $590.52 had been given.

Mrs. Stone offered what she called a "simple" solution to the problem of the H-bomb. "Russia has asked that it be outlawed," she said, "but the United States is afraid she isn't sincere. Why not take Russia up on it. That's one way to find out if she's sincere."

Mrs. Bessie Mitchell, sister of one

Lincoln Dinner Talk Hits Communist Rally

M. Claude Thompson of New Egypt, state councilor of the Jr. O. U. A. M., speaking at a Lincoln dinner in the Cadillac restaurant last night, referred scornfully to the Lincoln - Lenin Communist rally staged at Mosque Terrace Room in the afternoon. Thompson told 100 guests at the annual dinner of the Lincoln G. A. R. Memorial Committee that any one who tried to hold a Lincoln meeting in Russia "would surely be arrested and jailed and probably shot."

A Great Tribute to Lincoln

By BAINBRIDGE COLBY

Brooklyn Eagle Sunday Apr 3 1931

OF THE greatest interest to Americans, must be the verdict of the late Lord Curzon in his famous lecture at Cambridge University, England, as to the foremost figures in the field of modern eloquence.

"I escape the task of deciding," said the noble Earl, "which is the masterpiece of modern English eloquence by awarding the prize to an American."

The American was LINCOLN, and OF THE THREE SPEECHES IN THE ENGLISH LANGUAGE, which Curzon said always appeared to him to emerge with a superiority which "if not indisputed, will perhaps not be seriously disputed"—as the funeral oration of Pericles was generally allowed to be the masterpiece of the ancient world—TWO WERE BY LINCOLN and the third by the younger Pitt,

The speech of the latter was in response to a toast to him as the saviour of Europe at the Lord Mayor's dinner after the victory of Trafalgar. Pitt, whose death occurred a few weeks later, responded in the well remembered words:

"Europe is not to be saved by any single man. England has saved herself by her exertions, and will, as I trust, save Europe by her example."

The two Lincoln utterances are the Gettysburg speech and the second inaugural address. These, Curzon referred to as part of the intellectual patrimony of the English-speaking race.

They are quoted in the reprint of the lecture, in order that their repetition may serve as a model and an inspiration—the speech at the Gettysburg Cemtery in full, and that portion of the second inaugural in which occur the famous lines:

"Fondly do we hope, fervently do we pray, that this mighty scourge of war may speedily pass away. Yet if God wills that it continue until all the wealth piled by the bondsman's 250 years of unrequited toil shall be sunk, and until every drop of blood drawn with the lash shall be paid by another drawn by the sword, then as was said 3,000 years ago, so still it must be said that the judgments of the Lord are true and righteous altogether."

Neither of these passages, it is remarked, was extemporaneous. Both were written in advance.

"They violate the canons, therefore, says Curzon, of those who apply the test of improvisation to oratory. "I quote them," he continues, "because they seem to me to represent better than any explanation or definition could do that which is not rhetoric nor declamation, nor even sermonizing, but the PUREST GOLD OF ELOQUENCE, nay, OF ELOQUENCE ALMOST DIVINE."

CRITICS, historians and writers generally, have long vied with each other in extolling the simplicity, the deep feeling and beauty of Lincoln's written and spoken style.

It seems to me however, that this tribute from an Englishman, himself one of the greatest masters of stately English diction, is one of

the MOST IMPRESSIVE and SIGNIFICANT TRIBUTES to the great American that has even been uttered.

The connection in which it is presented gives it additional, almost unique. value. It is the culminating conclusion of a review of English eloquence from Chatham to Ramsay McDonald.

The eloquence of Gladstone is examined, of whom Curzon says, "No resource of oratory, intellectual, emotional or external, was not at his command."

DISRAELI'S talent for picturesque and incisive phraseology is conceded but he was always "an actor in the guise of a politician."

Tribute is paid to John Bright's unique command of happy and colloquial simile and ready wit; to the mondant humor and the literary skill of Lord Salisbury, and the pungent wit and racy sallies of Randolph Churchill.

Of Joseph Chamberlain, he says: "No soaring flights of imagination were his. but he was master of all the arts of debate." Morley, Rosebery, Balfour, and Asquith, are discussed in turn, with discriminating appreciation.

With such a sweeping survey of his subject, the breadth of which I have only indicated in these selected references, he advances to his final judgment and the award of primacy in the sphere of modern English eloquence to an American who, as he remarks, "HAD BEEN A COUNTRY FARMER AND A DISTRICT LAWYER BEFORE HE BECAME A STATESMAN."

Lincoln First in Modern Eloquence

By Bainbridge Colby

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Los Angeles Examiner March 28, 1931

Who are the Most Prominent Men in Springfield History? Lincoln DuBois Names Them:

Who are the ten most prominent men in Springfield's history?

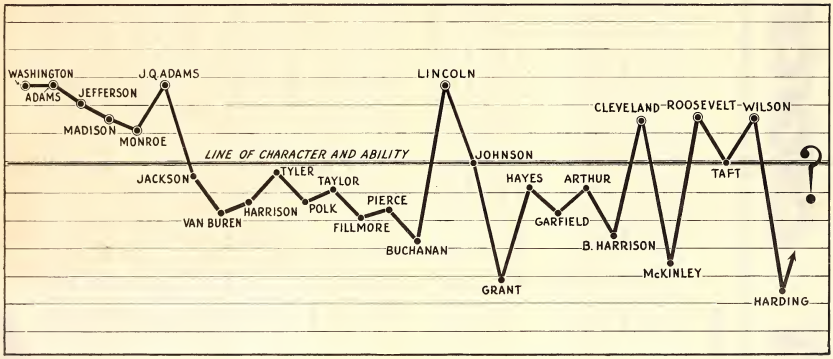
Opinions differ, but Lincoln DuBois, one of Springfield's closest students of history, has selected a list of ten men, believed by him to be the most prominent men the city has produced. Abraham Lincoln's name heads the list.

If there is any one who can improve on the list the Register would like to hear from him. In writing tell where you differ and tell the reasons why you think the new names you enter, represent more prominent men than the ones you eliminate . All replies will be printed.

Mr. DuBois' selection follows:

Abraham Lincoln	Shelby M. Cullom
Stephen T. Logan	Peter Cartwright
Edward B. Baker	John McCreery
John M. Palmer	Elijah Iles
John A. McClernand	John W. Bunn

Washington Lincoln T. Roosevelt Wilson Harding 1936 1952



EUGENE FIELD: 1850-1950

His Own "An Auto-Analysis"

I was born in St. Louis, Missouri, September 3, 1850, the second, and oldest surviving, son of Roswell Martin and Frances (Reed) Field, both natives of Windham County, Vermont. Upon the death of my mother (1856) I was put in the care of my (paternal) cousin, Miss Mary Field French, at Amherst, Massachusetts.

In 1865 I entered the Private School of Rev. James Tufts, Monson, Massachusetts, and there fitted for Williams College, which institution I entered as a freshman in 1868. Upon my father's death, in 1869, I entered the Sophomore class of Knox College, Galesburg, Illinois, my guardian, John W. Burgess, now of Columbia College, being then a professor in that institution. But in 1870 I went to Columbia, Missouri, and entered the State University there, and completed my junior year with my brother. In 1872 I visited Europe, spending six months and my patrimony in France, Italy, Ireland, and England. In May, 1873, I became a reporter on the St. Louis *Evening Journal*. In October of that year I married Miss Julia Sutherland Comstock (born in Chenango County, New York), of St. Joseph, Missouri, at that time a girl of sixteen. We have had eight children—three daughters and five sons.

Ill health compelled me to visit Europe in 1889; there I remained fourteen months, that time being divided between England, Germany, Holland, and Belgium. My residence at present is in Buena Park, a north-shore suburb of Chicago.

My newspaper connections have been as follows: 1875-76, city editor of the St. Joseph, Missouri, *Gazette;* 1876-80, editorial writer on the St. Louis *Journal* and St. Louis *Times-Journal;* 1880-81, managing editor of the Kansas City *Times;* 1881-83, managing editor of the Denver *Tribune*. Since 1883 I have been a contributor to the Chicago *Record* (formerly *Morning News*).

I wrote and published my first bit of verse in 1879; it was entitled "Christmas Treasures" (see "Little Book of Western Verse"). Just ten years later I began suddenly to write verse very frequently; meanwhile (1883-89), I had labored diligently at writing short stories and tales. Most of these I revised half a dozen times. One, "The Were-Wolf," as yet unpublished, I have rewritten eight times during the last eight years.

My publications have been, chronologically, as follows:*

1. "The Tribune Primer," Denver, 1882. (Out of print, very scarce.) ("The Model Primer," illustrated by Hoppin; Treadway, Brooklyn, 1882. A pirate edition.)
2. "Culture's Garland," Ticknor, Boston, 1887. (Out of print.)

"A Little Book of Western Verse," Chicago, 1892. (Large paper, privately printed and limited.)

"A Little Book of Profitable Tales," Chicago, 1889. (Large paper, privately printed and limited.)

3. "A Little Book of Western Verse," Scribners, New York, 1890.
4. "A Little Book of Profitable Tales," Scribners, New York, 1890.
5. "With Trumpet and Drum," Scribners, New York, 1892.
6. "Second Book of Verse," Scribners, New York, 1893.
7. "Echoes from the Sabine Farm," Translations of Horace: McClurg, Chicago, 1893. (In collaboration with my brother, Roswell Martin Field.)
8. Introduction to Stone's First Editions of American Authors; Cambridge, 1893.
9. "The Holy Cross and Other Tales," Stone & Kimball, Cambridge, 1893.

I have a miscellaneous collection of books numbering 3,500, and I am fond of the quaint and curious in every line. I am very fond of dogs, birds, and all small pets—a passion not approved by my wife.

My favorite flower is the carnation, and I adore dolls.

My favorite hymn is "Bounding Billows."

My favorites in fiction are Hawthorne's "Scarlet Letter," "Don Quixote," and "Pilgrim's Progress."

I greatly love Hans Christian Andersen's Tales, and I am deeply interested in folk-lore and fairy tales. I believe in ghosts, in witches, and in fairies.

I should like to own a big astronomical telescope, and a twenty-four-tune music box.

My heroes in history are Martin Luther, Mme. Lamballe, Abraham Lincoln; my favorite poems are Körner's "Battle Prayer," Wordsworth's "We Are Seven," Newman's "Lead, Kindly Light," Luther's Hymn, Schiller's "The Diver," Horace's "Fons Bandusiae," and Burns' "Cotter's Saturday Night." I dislike Dante and Byron. I should like to have known Jeremiah the prophet, old man Poggio, Horace, Walter Scott, Bonaparte, Hawthorne, Mme. Sontag, Sir John Herschel, Hans Andersen.

My favorite actor is Henry Irving; actress, Mme. Modjeska.

I dislike "Politics," so called.

I should like to have the privilege of voting extended to women.

I am unalterably opposed to capital punishment.

I favor a system of pensions for noble services in literature, art, science, etc. I approve of compulsory education.

If I had my way, I should make the abuse of horses, dogs, and cattle a penal offense; I should abolish all dog laws and dog-catchers, and I would punish severely everybody who caught and caged birds.

I dislike all exercise and play all games very indifferently.

I love to read in bed.

*Field's own list, as is usual with authors, is neither correct nor complete. See Johnson's American First Editions.

Tour of the Churches:

Should Canonize Lincoln, Pastor Says

By PAUL E. GUSTAFSON
Sentinel Church Editor

"Abe Lincoln—there's one of the two people I should like to see canonized."

Thus spoke Dr. Herbert A. Keck about the man whom America honors in memory today. He was addressing the sixth annual men's service at Kenwood Methodist Church, 2319 W. Kenwood Blvd., Sunday morning.

"Lincoln was not a church member," Dr. Keck said without alarm. **"But he had a strong spiritual sense. His mercy, justice, humility and trust were the marks of a Christian man."**

He quoted Russian Count Tolstoy as saying: **"Lincoln was a Christ in miniature."**

The other person who should be Canonized, he said, is Jane Addams, founder of the Hull House in Chicago.

Dr. Keck, in this thoughtful approach to the subject, said Lincoln was a cosmic soul. **"He was a man of destiny inspired by God. He came on a commission from God."**

The speaker touched on many of the Lincoln qualities—such as his good common sense, his bottomless well of compassion, his intelligence—"not to be confused with his education" and Lincoln's faculty for growth—which the minister called "the greatest tribute one could possess."

Among the 302 people present were members of the Longvic Raon Chapter of DeMolay, Shorewood Lodge, F. & A. M., and the Boy Scouts.

The service was presided over by E. A. May, who in behalf of the men's committee announced that Donald H. Ely had been selected as the year's outstanding layman for long and devoted service at Kenwood church.

MILWAUKEE SENTINEL

SPORTS, MARKETS — SECOND NEWS SECTION — WANT ADS

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Fay, Bernard

Comparisons

Grading Presidents

Bernard Fay, a Frenchman, has surveyed what he calls the "American Experiment" and comes to the conclusion that the Presidents which this country has had may be roughly divided into four groups. He finds that seven of our chief executives have been "exceptionally gifted," six "capable above average," thirteen "average" and two "inferior." Neither Calvin Coolidge or Herbert Hoover are included in his classification.

Mr. Fay places Washington, Jefferson, Lincoln, Roosevelt, Wilson, Andrew Jackson and John Quincy Adams in the first group. Madison, John Adams, Monroe, Van Buren, Hayes and Cleveland are in the second. Garfield, Taft, Grant and Harding are among those listed among the "average" and Tyler and Andrew Johnson are the "inferiors."

Americans will disagree with Mr. Fay in many particulars, it being probable that only Washington, Lincoln, Roosevelt and Wilson will be conceded the places assigned to them. About the others there are wide difference of opinion. Mr. Fay's classification is interesting, however, especially his statement that on the whole the first twenty-eight Presidents have records "rather better" than of an ordinary hereditary dynasty, if "rather worse" than of the British prime ministers of the last century. On the whole Mr. Fay's conclusion seems to be that the "American experiment" is far from being a failure.

NEWARK N J STAR
AUGUST 22, 1928

Anonymous

NAT. TRIBUNE FEB 12 1914

LINCOLN IN HISTORY.

James Russell Lowell, in his magnificent tribute to Lincoln, said:

"Nature, they say, doth dote,
And cannot make a man,
Save on some wornout plan,
Repeating as by rote.

For him her Old World molds aside she threw,
And, choosing sweet clay from the breast
Of the unexhausted West,
With stuff untainted shaped a hero new,
Wise, steadfast in the strength of God, and true.

Great captains with their guns and drums
Disturbed our judgment for the hour;
But at last silence comes:
These all are gone, and, standing like a tower,
Our children shall behold his fame—
The kindly, earnest, brave, foreseeing man,
Sagacious, patient, dreading praise, not blame—
New birth of our new soil, the first American.

Some years ago a prominent public man pronounced Abraham Lincoln the greatest man that the English-speaking race has produced.

This was at first accepted as a bubble of ebullient patriotism.

Students of history at once began seeking comparisons to show its extravagance. But, singularly, the more comparisons they studied the truer seemed the assertion.

The English-Speaking Race.

The English-speaking race has held the center of the world's stage for nearly 1,000 years. This reaches before the dawn of modern history.

It has filled every century of that long time with men shining in eminence, in statesmanship, Christianity, war, literature and the arts and sciences. English-speaking men have always and everywhere led in every high achievement.

If from those hundreds of really great men we select any one as preeminently great—measured by his benefit to his country and to humanity—measured by his lasting uplift to the world—and place him in comparison with Lincoln, we shall find our beloved President overtopping him by many moral cubits.

Oliver Cromwell was undoubtedly the great-st constructive statesman in English history.

But when we place all that Cromwell accomplished for England and mankind beside that of Abraham Lincoln for America and the world, it is as a mover to the multitudinous seas. And so with any comparison we may choose to make with any man who grandly stalks thru human history.

Abraham Lincoln commanded mightier armies than Napoleon Bonaparte; they fought many more tremendous battles.

He recovered more territory for his country than Cesar gained for his by conquest.

Upon the loosely-jointed foundation stones laid by George Washington and the fathers of the Republic—from the congeries of discordant and jarring States—Abraham Lincoln raised a firm-knit, strong-buttressed Nation, lustrous in civilization, exalted in ideals, lofty in character, richer than all the gorgeous East, overwhelming in physical might, and which has today

"All the glory that was Greece.
All the grandeur that was Rome."

The Holy Writ says: "Wherefore by their fruits ye shall know them."

Where in all the endless scrolls of time can we find a human life which has borne such rich fruitage for his fellow men as that of Abraham Lincoln?

Lincoln's Inspiration.

Do we unduly exaggerate when we ascribe to Lincoln so much of the credit of saving our Nation from utter destruction, of fighting to complete victory the greatest war since the sword began to devour, of emancipating more slaves than there are people in many of the historic Kingdoms of Europe, and of placing his restored country upon a firm vantage ground, from which she swiftly rose to a leading place among the powers of the earth?

It is true that Lincoln had behind him 20,000,000 people of earth's most heroic deeds. They were of the races which for centuries have been conquerors in every country and clime. It is true that they were united as people never were before in an exalted purpose, to the achievement of which they gave all their intellect, all their courage and the most absolute self-sacrifice. They willingly gave Lincoln 2,000,000 of the finest soldiers that ever shook the earth with their tread. They put more armed men into the field than did the whole of Europe during the colossal Napoleonic wars.

While it was this moral and material force, mighty as the earthquakes that drown continents and topple over mountains, which crushed the resistance of 1,500,000 armed men and regained an empire larger than all of Europe, outside of Russia, it was Abraham Lincoln who inspired, concentrated and directed that whelming force.

Lincoln's Moral Courage.

We had many statesmen of consummate ability in those days—many who, with their followers, thought themselves much superior to Lincoln. Who can today repress a shudder at the thought of any one of them in the place of Lincoln?

We can get some measure of Lincoln's exalted moral courage in his prompt call upon a peaceful and wholly unmilitary people for 500,000 soldiers. This was five times as many as ever the country had put into the field.

It was larger than the greatest army that Napoleon at the zenith of his career was able to gather from all the countries under his rule.

Another measure of Lincoln's intrepidity of soul was his proclamation of a blockade of the Southern coasts—3,000 miles in length—when he had but four war vessels at his immediate command. England, the boasted mistress of the seas, with her hundreds of men-of-war, never attempted a blockade one-tenth the magnitude that Lincoln ordered and successfully carried out.

At first the Confederates, England and France laughed in scorn at the impotent "paper blockade." They soon ceased to laugh, however, as the wonderfully improvised navy began to get a strangle hold on the rebellion.

Others claimed the credit for these giant conceptions, but it is sufficient to say that they never did, before or after, anything to justify their claim.

Apart from Lincoln's marvelous clear-sightedness, from his towering above all his contemporaries in intellect, from his moral courage rising to the shining peaks of sublimity, from his patriotism, pure and ardent as the life-giving rays of the sun, Lincoln had another sovereign quality that the older theologians would have ascribed to direct impartment of the Holy Spirit.

In some occult and mysterious way, subtle and indescribable as the ether which carries wireless messages around the whole globe, Lincoln made himself the embodiment of the conscience, the exalted patriotism, the loftiest aspirations of every man and woman in the country.

The humblest soldier in the far-off marshes of Louisiana felt himself in close touch with his President.

The pale-cheeked boy, marching resolutely into the Wilderness's whirlwind of death, felt somehow Lincoln marching beside him, encouraging and sympathizing.

Lincoln was belittled and unappreciated by the leaders of his party, lectured and criticised by the loyal press and scourged by the enemies of the country with the foulest abuse that vile imagination could invent. Yet never a fervent prayer for the salvation of the Union from the profoundly swelling hearts of the people that did not carry Lincoln as their great, their sole hope!

They gave him their sons by the hundred thousand to fight his battles. They were knit the more firmly to him in the bonds of a common grief in those awful days when their sons fell by the ten thousand at Antietam, Stone River, Gettysburg, Chickamauga and the Wilderness.

They shared his unconquerable courage and sent more hundreds of thousands of their sons to take the place of the fallen, to stay up Lincoln's hands and struggle on with him for the right, as God gave him and them to see the right.

"The World's Grandest Epic."

So high an authority as Rudyard

Kipling has called the American civil war the world's greatest epic. It was the highest moral plane reached by heroic manhood. Earth has run red with a thousand mighty wars. Men have bravely died for God, country and fellowmen in every age and land. But all that has been immortalized in story, picture and monumental bronze was eclipsed when a whole people answered the trumpet call to the Armageddon of righteousness against evil from which there should never be retreat, when every bitter day for four long years the mortal artillery thundered from the Atlantic to the Mississippi, and a million muskets were hot with slaughter. In all the loosenings of the fateful lightnings of God's terrible, swift sword; in all the trampling out the vintage where His grapes of wrath were stored, is the commanding personality of Abraham Lincoln—leading, controlling the marching on to God's eternal right.

The earlier books of the Bible, all the history of Israel, the Chosen People, is overshadowed by the majestic personality of Moses, the Law-giver. Sharing with his people during the long journey thru the Wilderness every sorrow, peril and hardship, he infused into them his own spirit and gave them a National character which they have maintained for forty centuries.

His work was done when he came in sight of the Promised Land.

Then, as his people went over into the fertile fields, no grain from which he should ever harvest; as they drank from the living streams, no drop of which should ever moisten his parched throat, he passed away forever from the sight of men.

Is this not an astonishing parallel to the case of our great leader?

The work of God alloited to him was completed when he struck the shackles from 4,000,000 slaves—when he had led his people thru the Red Sea of Sanguinary War to the Promised Land of Lasting Peace and Overflowing Prosperity.

To our martyr President—our beloved Lincoln—worn with the long agony of a Nation, bruised with the scars of a thousand battles, heart-broken over the new-filled graves of a million of his countrymen, there came the vision of the great peace he was to never know—a National prosperity and greatness he was not to share. He passed from among men as suddenly and unexpectedly as Moses at Mount Pisgah.

Who shall say Abraham Lincoln is dead?

Lincoln Still Lives.

Who shall say even that all that is mortal of him lies under a pile of marble at Springfield?

No. Of all the mighty men who have moved the world in the past, who are moving it today, and who will move it for centuries to come, Abraham Lincoln is the most alive, the most strongly living.

Every day all of us, from the highest in the land to the humblest workers in the far-off, shadowy mountains, feel Lincoln with us. We use his language, we measure other men by his standard, consciously or unconsciously we mold our characters upon his model.

And not only we Americans, but the whole world is doing so. Lincoln opened a new era in the government of the world, as Moses did in the laws of the world and Jesus Christ did in the spirituality of the world.

Before Lincoln all human government seemed necessarily associated with cruelty and oppression, partiality and injustice.

Lincoln wielded a far greater power than ever did King or Emperor, but always with the most absolute mercy and justice.

He struck more crushing blows than any ruler ever did, but he was always swifter to spare than to strike. Not a blow was struck in anger, for revenge or for gain.

This wonderful lesson has some acceptance—has a growing acceptance—wherever men are gathered in governments. Every government in the world has become higher in ideals, truer to the true purposes of government, better for its people, because Abraham Lincoln lived. Even far-off, age-incrusted China is moved by his spirit to a new birth of freedom.

Like a rich fragrance diffused thru a glorious temple, all this wonderful history is permeated by the exalted personality of Lincoln. The Man, sweet-souled and gentle as a woman, he was yet the strongest of men. Not a day of his life passed without some act of kindness to others, some mercy to the unfortunate, some uplift for the struggling, some strength for the weak.

Thus has passed into history, to the lasting glory of America, not only the greatest man the English-speaking race has ever produced, but one whose beneficent, uplifting influence upon all humanity has been the most powerful of any born since He who lay in the manger at Bethlehem.

National Tribune
July 3, 1913.

She Knew Lincoln.

Editor National Tribune: I got the beautiful calendar and that little book of all books, "The Soul Growth of Abraham Lincoln." It is as fine a job of printing as can be gotten up at any place, and I am awfully proud of it. My wife says that it reminded her of how Lincoln once scared her when she lived with her first husband in Lincoln, Ill.

He came to her house one night during a terrible snowstorm, when her husband was gone, and knocked at the door. She asked him who he was. He said: "If you don't open this door at once I will break it down." She was much frightened. Just then he broke out in a big laugh and said: "Is it possible you don't know Abe Lincoln?" She opened the door and let him in, and said she had a notion to pound him with the broom. He replied, "That is just what I want you to do." She did use the broom on him, but to pound the snow off, for he was covered and nearly frozen. When her husband came in she and Lincoln had just sat down to supper. Lincoln jumped up, held out his hand and said: "Good evening, Bob. Take off your overcoat and come and have some supper with us."

"Abe," said Bob, "this is the first time I've seen you since the election. How did you feel after your defeat for Representative?"

Lincoln dropped his head. Finally he said: "I felt just like the big boy that stumped his toe. It hurt too bad to laugh, and I was too big to cry."

She and her husband, Robert Elliott, were well acquainted with Abraham Lincoln. He always stopped with them on his way from Springfield to Bloomington, Ill.—A. C. Leakey, Anderson, Ind.

COMMENTS ON ABRAHAM LINCOLN

446 **PIERCE, FRANKLIN.** President of the U. S. A.L.s. 3½ pages, 8vo. Concord, April 15, 1863. **$35.00**

To Horatio Seymour. An extremely fine letter containing the following comment on Lincoln: ". . . the President of the United States has so far forgotten his duty and his dignity as to assail with false charges coupled with vulgar epithets more than 32,000 of the most worthy citizens of New Hampshire . . . Despotism like this would be bad enough under the direction of intelligence and decency. What it is now I have no language to express . . ."

Anonymous

As I Went Home Last Night

This is Lincoln's birthday and I am sitting at my desk listening to a program of music of Civil War time. Among the songs is "Maryland, My Maryland," and it takes me back to those war days of the '60s. I remember one of the first of the Northern Armies making its way South, through Maryland, and of the mob resistance in Baltimore.

As I hear that melodious song, "Tenting on the Old Camp Ground," I think of a day, or rather night, at Chautauqua in the early '90s, when Ex-President Rutherford B. Hayes spoke of war memories before the Grand Army encampment, from that famous Chautauqua platform. A picturesque camp fire burned at one side of the stage on which I had a seat at the invitation of George Vincent,—the then great president of the Chautauqua Association. I can see Mr. Hayes as he joined in the song and can, in memory, recall the sound of the one-time president's voice, mellow and vibrating with all the things that had gone into its enrichment.

"In Dixie Land" was almost as great a favorite in the North as it was in the South, and "Marching Through Georgia" could be heard daily in the village street. My sister, Louise, named her eldest son for Gen. Sherman,—Sherman Weaver, she called her firstborn.

But towering above all is the great Abraham Lincoln. I heard someone in one of the announcements say,—"Abraham Lincoln was one of our greatest presidents."

It seems to me that Lincoln was never in the comparative class,—he loomed above everything and anyone,—excepting Washington,—not only as president but as an American.

I remember well the campaign when Stephen A. Douglas opposed Lincoln. Much was said about the silver voice with which Douglas moved his audiences but no one could have even with an active imagination prophesied then that Abraham Lincoln would one day make a speech, that would go around the world, a speech, in which was never said so much in so few words,—a speech that every true American boy and girl learns and recites as a great American classic, Lincoln's speech at Gettysburg. I remember well that sad morning when the news of Lincoln's assassination and his death shocked the world. Edwin Booth,—"never again had to play-act grief or melancholy," his brother, John, had given him cause for grief and melancholy of his own.

All these things and many more were brought back to me by those old war songs, and I realize that soon, very soon there will be left no one who was really a part of that war between the North and South,—that time when southern soil was red with the blood of gallant men from South and North.

And now that the songs are ended, I hear news over the radio from Finland. Three months is a long time to hold that Mannerheim line. I believe without a shadow of doubt,—all of us who pray, all of us who reach our arms to heaven are helping in this battle up on the edge of the world.

I hear so many things over the radio, and sometimes I think I hear things I feel sure cannot be true,—for instance I seemed to hear,—that America is sending shiploads with scrap iron, brass and copper to Russia to be made into ammunition, with which Russia may carry on its war against Finland. Of course nothing like this can be true,—nothing as unrighteous as that could be going on in a country which George Washington gave his life to establish and which Abraham Lincoln gave his life to preserve.

Year 1849

The American Boy

February, 1909

Lincoln's Preeminence

SOME writer has said that even if the history of the world prior to 1800 was lost, there would be sufficient in the events since that time to satisfy mankind and prepare for the future. While this statement is not correct, yet there is much truth in it which the nineteenth century amply justifies. It seems to us that the writer of that statement had particularly the year 1809 in view, as it was the most eventful in the calendar of the whole century. It was remarkable as being the birth-year of a group of men whose achievements have been most influential. The list includes William E. Gladstone, the British reformer and statesman; Charles R. Darwin, eminent in geology, zoology and botany; Oliver Wendell Holmes, our own "grand old man of letters;" Alfred Tennyson, the British poet-laureate; Edgar Allan Poe, the master of romance; John Stuart Blackie, the renowned Scottish philologist, poet and scholar; Hannibal Hamlin, vice-president of the United States with President Lincoln, and many others.

While the names of these men are highly honored in their resective countries, and rightly so, to this nation the year 1809 was most memorable because it gave to America and to the world Abraham Lincoln. It is right that in view of the eminent services performed by Lincoln to his country he should be memorialized in bronze and granite, but the Lincoln who should be placed as an ideal character before the boys of America today, to study and imitate, is the man himself; the man of integrity, absolutely honest and honorable, pure in life and thought, brave as a lion, yet tender as a woman. We believe that the coming men of America will be better, more noble, and be inspired with higher ideals if they now be trained to work into their young lives the matchless spirit and the magnificent virtues of Abraham Lincoln, whose name, as has been well said, "will glitter with permanent glory when suns have gone out and time has forever ceased."

The Publishers' Weekly

Nov. 27, '26

Greatest World Heroes

A VOTING contest participated in by thousands of high school boys and girls in America and Europe has resulted in the following twelve figures being named as the "greatest world heroes":

Louis Pasteur
Abraham Lincoln
Christopher Columbus
George Washington
Benjamin Franklin
Woodrow Wilson
Florence Nightingale
Joan of Arc
Socrates
Johann Gutenberg
David Livingston
George Stephenson

The names are arranged in the order of the number of votes each received. It is especially interesting to note Pasteur in first place. This is certainly a suggestive collection and one which is ideal for booksellers to use as a guide in arranging a window of biographies. There are new biographies or new editions of older ones of nearly every figure on the list this year if one includes Will Durant's treatment of Socrates in "The Story of Philosophy."

The voting contest was established last year by Clement M. Biddle of New York and was conducted by Dr. Augustus O. Thomas, Commissioner of Education of Maine and President of the World Federation of Education Association. Dr. Thomas was chairman of the Committee of Awards in an essay contest incidental to the voting on the question, "Who are the twelve greatest world heroes?" Winners of the prizes will each receive $100 and a gold medal in recognition of his or her accomplishment. The winning essays, with portraits of the heroes, are being published in a "Portrait Calendar of Twelve World Heroes," which will soon be ready for distribution by those in charge of the contest. Essays came from nearly all the countries of Europe, England, France, Germany, Austria, Latvia, Esthonia, Spain, Italy, Rumania, Bulgaria, Czechoslovakia, Switzerland and Greece as well as from the United States, Canada, Mexico, Porto Rico, Jamaica, the Virgin Islands, Hawaii, the Phillipines, Turkey, India, Persia, Morocco and Tasmania.

IDEAL MAN

PICK LINCOLN AS IDEAL MAN.

Chosen by High School Students From Among Leaders in American History.

CHERRYVALE, KAS., May 23.—Abraham Lincoln is the most ideal man in American history, seniors in the Cherryvale high school believe. Members of the graduating class, with two choices each, voted as follows:

Lincoln, 27; Washington, 19; Roosevelt, 12; Jefferson, 3; Hamilton, 2; McKinley, 1.

Hughes won the largest number of votes on a similar question regarding living men. The vote:

Hughes, 12; Ford, 10; Harding, 6; Lloyd George, 5; Edison, 3; Arthur Capper, 3; Henry Allen, 2.

1924

The Greatest Man of the Nineteenth Century

"LINCOLN, the Greatest Man of the Nineteenth Century,"[1] is a little book offering its readers great treasure. The author is Dean Charles R. Brown, of Yale, speaker and writer beloved of young and old. He tells of its beginning as an after-dinner address on the occasion of a stately welcome to the Twentieth Century. Happily now its message is not limited to any banquet hall with walls, though all who feast on its pages will find a banqueting place wherever they read. Dean Brown's careful study and discriminating appreciation may be tasted in the little excerpts which this WELLSPRING uses to help its readers know better the Man of the Ages whom we love as well as honor, and whose birthday we celebrate this week.

Dean Brown sketches a background of six hard facts against which we must look at the life and work of Abraham Lincoln: "The empty treasury, the inexperienced party, the distrustful cabinet, the unfriendliness in Europe, the despondency in the North, and the armed rebellion in the South—they present a combination of difficulties sufficiently grave to test the title to greatness of any man who might be called upon to meet them."

Then, having called these facts to our attention, he presents for our thought what he regards as the four main elements in Lincoln's greatness:

First, his combination of lofty idealism with practical sagacity in bringing things to pass.

Second, his power of comprehending men of extreme views.

Third, his power of holding himself close to the hearts of the people, whom he trusted and served, and of guiding them steadily in those lines of action which he desired them to take.

Fourth, his political unselfishness and moral integrity. He was both great and good.

BORROWING THE ARMY

IN THE early days of the war the inactivity of General McClellan became a thorn in the flesh for all zealous Northerners. He was in command of the Army of the Potomac. He was a splendid drill master, a fine disciplinarian. He took good care of his men and improved the morale of his army from month to month. But he was forever calling for "more troops" and was not doing anything aggressive. "All quiet on the Potomac"—this was the report which came back, and kept on coming back, until the people were thoroughly sick of it. It was not "quiet on the Potomac" which they desired. They had sent their husbands and their sons, their brothers and their lovers, to the front and they desired to hear about some decisive action against the army of General Robert E. Lee in northern Virginia.

The patience of Lincoln was finally exhausted—and I suppose since the time of Job he might be written as the most patient man in history. He sent out in very informal fashion this message to General McClellan: "If General McClellan is not going to use the Army of the Potomac for a while, I would like to borrow it for a day or two and see what I could do with it." This was not exactly a plan of campaign or an official order from the Commander-in-chief of the Northern forces, but it was a very suggestive message, very stimulating. And from that time on General McClellan found it in his heart to do something more aggressive against the army of Lee.

"THE AYES SEEM TO HAVE IT"

IT WAS my good fortune once to make a long sea voyage on the same vessel with Mr. Frederick W. Seward. He was the son of William H. Seward, our Secretary of State during the Civil War. He was Acting Secretary of State during his father's illness. One day, in the captain's room, Mr. Frederick Seward related to a small group of us who had become acquainted with him a number of interesting stories about the closing months of Lincoln's administration.

The very audacity of the man! The undaunted strength of his own conviction awed them rather than offended them. They looked at him, leaned back in their chairs and laughed and allowed the motion to be put down in the minutes as having been "carried." It proved to be a wise measure and before the month had passed it won the hearty support of every man in the Cabinet. But I suppose Abraham Lincoln was the only man on earth who could have gotten that measure through that Cabinet that afternoon as having been carried.

AHEAD, BUT NOT TOO FAR AHEAD

AS A LEADER of men he moved slowly, feeling his way at times rather than rushing ahead in pell-mell fashion after the manner of ill-advised reformers. He kept ahead of the people, but not too far ahead. His method at this point has been finely indicated by Ralph Waldo Emerson:

"Here was place for no fair-weather sailor—the new pilot was called to the helm in a tornado. In four stormy years his endurance, his fertility of resource, his magnanimity were sorely tried and never found wanting. By his courage, his justice, his even temper, his fertile counsel, his humanity, he stood a heroic figure in the center of a heroic epoch. He is the true history of the American people in his time. Step by step he walked before them, slow with their slowness, quickening his march by theirs, the true representative of this continent, an entirely public man, the father of his country, the pulse of twenty millions throbbing in his heart, the thought articulated by his tongue."

THE HEART OF THE WHOLE WORLD

QUEEN VICTORIA, departing from the stately etiquette of her English Court, wrote out with her own right hand a message of condolence to Mrs. Lincoln: "As a widow to a widow I write," she said, thinking of her own bereavement in the death of the good Prince Albert. This was the feeling at one end of the social scale. And away down at the other end there grew up among some of the simple, untutored, superstitious people who lived in a certain community not far from Springfield, Illinois, this tradition which persisted for decades—they said that the brown thrushes in the hedges out there did not sing for a whole year after Lincoln was shot. The great humanity of the man was touching the heart of the whole world.

"FOR THE PLACE OF HIGHEST HONOR"

IT SEEMS no accident that the American Lincoln bore the Hebrew name of Abraham, Father of the Faithful, in whose work for righteousness all the nations of the earth have been blessed. It seems no accident that when Lincoln entered the city of Richmond near the close of his life, as Jesus entered the city of Jerusalem in the last week of his earthly life, the colored people of Richmond were almost ready to fall down and hail him as a kind of second Messiah to their race. He surely marks one of the highest reaches of that Christian civilization which the coming of the Son of Man made possible.

In that convention of 1864, which renominated Lincoln, the long nominating speeches which we know to-day had not come into vogue. When the time came for the presentation of the names of candidates, the chairman of the Illinois delegation stood up, and without coming forward, said this: "The people of the State of Illinois present to the people of the United States as candidate for the Presidency, the name of Abraham Lincoln—God bless him!" Then he sat down.

I would present to you as candidate for the place of highest honor in the Nineteenth Century, the name of Abraham Lincoln—God bless him!

Well Spring - Boston

[1] *"Lincoln, the Greatest Man of the Nineteenth Century," Reprinted by Permission of Macmillan Company, from Charles R. Brown.*

Greetings

Lincoln

By Emory Ratcliffe

After H. G. Wells had finished his "Outline of History" he was asked to name the six greatest men of all time. In this list of six he placed the name of Abraham Lincoln.

What then were the qualities of Lincoln that entitle him to be ranked among the six greatest of the world? I would say it was the wonderful balance of his make-up. Many men have been great along some lines, and some have been great along many lines, but Lincoln towers high along more lines. Some of his fellow countrymen have surpassed Lincoln in some respects, but he towers above them in many others. Franklin surpassed Lincoln in his fund of worldly wisdom; Hamilton surpassed Lincoln in a precociousness of intellect that made him a national figure before he was 20 years old, but while scholars find serious defects in the moral qualities of these two great men students everywhere testify to the spiritual uplift of the study of Lincoln's character. Washington was a better judge of individual men, but Lincoln knew the soul of the common man as the Friend of Man alone knew it. Franklin, Irving, Wilson and other men have been masters of English prose, but where in America or in England can one find anything to surpass the closing paragraphs of the first and second inaugural address or the address at Gettysburg?

Lincoln was the master debater of his time. Like the old Hebrew prophets his soul revolted at injustice. Douglas didn't care whether slavery was voted up or voted down. Lincoln did care and he rose to his greatest oratorical heights in denouncing the injustice of slavery and in defense of the Union he loved as the best bulwark against injustice.

And to all of the other qualities of Lincoln must be added a great charity and fund of human kindness. While Davis was referring to the men of the North as the "enemy," Lincoln in his first inaugural speaks of the men of the South as "my dissatisfied fellow countrymen"; and after four years of bitter war he still speaks "with malice toward none, with charity for all."

Abraham Lincoln builded. He did not take—he gave. He gave his life. Wells lists as his six greatest men of all time Jesus, Buddha, Aristotle, Asoka, Bacon and Lincoln. The Caesars, the Richelieus, the Napoleons are not found in this list. They "only took; these men gave; and by the spirit of their living they wrought permanent changes in the thought and livs of many millions of men."

Among these master builders we find our best loved countryman—Lincoln.

Fresno State College

Forty readers of the Republican have named the ten greatest Americans. Here they are and the number of votes each received:

1. George Washington 38
2. Abraham Lincoln 38
3. Thomas A. Edison 33
4. Benjamin Franklin 28
5. Thomas Jefferson 18
6. Henry Ford 18
7. Theo. Roosevelt 17
8. Franklin Roosevelt 12
9. U. S. Grant 10
10. Robert E. Lee 8

Forty persons voted. The voting represents independent choices and there was no effort made to confine the voting to any one class of voters. We believe that if every reader of the Republican had voted the result would have been the same.

Forty does not seem like a very large number of votes, but it meant the voting of 400 names and it was a good evening's work to tabulate them. 116 great Americans received votes and of this number 9 were women.

Having in mind another election to determine the ten greatest American women the names of the women are not set down here.

In the above vote the fact stands out that Washington and Lincoln are equally enshrined in the hearts of their countrymen. There is no answer to the question often asked, which is the greater?

Of the ten only two are now living, and one of them, Henry Ford, gained his prominence through private accomplishment. Ford and Edison stand out in the list as private, rather than public citizens.

The entire list is worth studying and so it is printed here with the number of votes each received:

11. Andrew Jackson 7
12. Richard Byrd 6
13. Woodrow Wilson 6
14. Henry W. Longfellow 5
15. Booker T. Washington 5
16. Alexander Hamilton 4
17. Charles Lindbergh 4
18. E. Edgar Hoover 4
19. Edgar Allen Poe 4
20. Gen. John J. Pershing 3
21. Robert Fulton 3
22. Herbert Hoover 3
23. Luther Burban 3
24. Gov. L. D. Dickinson 3
25. James Watt 3
26. Alexander Bell 3
27. Daniel Boone 3
28. Wright Brothers 3
29. Patrick Henry 2
30. Geo. Washington Carver... 2
31. Daniel Webster 2
32. Henry Clay 2
33. Dwight L. Moody 2
34. Paul Revere 2
35. Christopher Columbus 2
36. Horace Mann 2
37. W. J. Bryan 2
38. Ralph W. Emerson 2
39. John Marshall 2
40. Stonewall Jackson 2
41. James Madison 2
42. Cyrus Field 2
43. Charles E. Hughes 2
44. J. G. Whittier 2
45. Babe Ruth 2
46. Cordell Hull 2

The following received 1 vote each:

Bruce Barton
J. P. Morgan
Andrew Mellon
Theo. J. Judah
Paul Rader
T. DeWitt Talmadge
Woodbridge N. Ferris
Frank D. Fitzgerald
George Dewey
George L. Custer
Henry Ward Beecher
Noah Webster
Robt. Ingersol
George Goethals
Thomas Paine
Andrew Jackson Davis
Dr. Paul Harrison
Jack Dempsey
Thomas E. Dewey
William E. Borah
Wm. Parsons
Aaron Burr
Eli Whitney
Arkwright
William Bradford
Roger Williams
Grover Cleveland
John D. Rockefeller
James A. Garfield
William McKinley
William Allen White
Carl Sandburg
Harry Emerson Fosdick
Chase S. Osborn
Fritz Kreisler
Daryl F. Zameck
Edward Bellamy
Horace Greeley
John Paul Jones
James Fulton
P. T. Barnum
John Quincy Adams
Arthur Capper
Dr. Francis Townsend
Andrew Carnegie
Clare Hoffman
Harvey Firestone
Thomas Reed
Edward Windsor
Joe Lewis
Don Burgie
Jonathan Edwards
Billie Sunday
Robert Foster
James Whitcomb Riley
John Wesley

LINCOLN'S NAME LEADS THE REST

In Love of Fellowman, of All Races, Pastors Place Rail Splitter First.

Kans. City Star 2/13/28

Following the lead of the Federal Council of Churches in observance of Interracial Sunday and taking advantage of the occurrence of his birthday anniversary on Sunday, virtually all ministers of Kansas City yesterday built their sermons around the character and record of Abraham Lincoln, the Great Emancipator.

Collectively, the eulogists endowed Lincoln with nearly the entire category of human virtues, yet each pointed to some fault of the railsplitter as the exception which proved the rule. All decried the tendency toward deification of the man whom one described as "the proof of humanity's potentialities."

Wore No Halo.

"When unthinking hero worship changes Abraham Lincoln's old stovepipe hat into a halo," declared the Rev. R. A. Waite, pastor of the First Congregational church, "it will cause the truth worth of 'the first American' to enter an eclipse."

Mr. Waite also called attention to the many contradictory elements of Lincoln's character.

"The student of the character of Lincoln," said Mr. Waite, "continually is compelled to notice the remarkable balance of opposing virtues that are most difficult of combination. No sooner is one quality appreciatively emphasized, such as his startling self assurance, than stress must be laid upon the contrasting quality, his profound humility.

"As Shakespeare and Mozart and Burns all sprung directly from the common people and were inspired, so Lincoln was inspired and a thousand years hence no drama, no epic, will be filled with greater wonder, or be followed by mankind with deeper feeling, than that which tells of the life and death of Abraham Lincoln."

Had Religious Side.

The religious side of Lincoln's nature was emphasized by Dr. W. A. Tetley, pastor of the Westport Methodist church.

"Lincoln was a religious man," Dr. Tetley declared. "He believed in God, he believed in the Bible, he believed in temperance and although he did not join the church, he believed in the church and is given credit for regular attendance in the Presbyterian church.

"The greatest element in Lincoln's nature was kindness, which also chances to be the greatest fruit of Christianity. Like his Master, he had compassion.

"Phillip Brooks once said, 'may God make us worthy of the memory of Abraham Lincoln.' Lincoln's reputation, his words, his principles, his prayers and his service, all testify that the greatest element in his character was religion."

Wanted Race Equality.

The question of race equality, identified always with the name of the Civil war president, was injected into the symposium by Dr. Clarence Reidenbach, pastor of the Westminster Congregational church.

"My own ideals of human society," he said, "have been formed from the spirit of my paternal grandfather, Abraham Lincoln and Jesus Christ.

"Lincoln had a humane spirit. The world links with his name the emancipation of the American Negro from slavery. The slavery issue is settled but the race question is not. I could not feel true to my reverence for Lincoln if I did not maintain the right of every man to have his fair chance, to work, to better his condition, to make the most of himself and his own."

Pointing to the merciless historical research which in recent years has wrought such havoc among other historical deities, Dr. Andreas Bard, pastor of St. Mark's Lutheran church, called attention to the unmarred condition in which the record of Lincoln has survived the test.

His Figure Braves Time.

"The searchlight of history," he said, "has been turned on Washington, Jefferson and Franklin and discovered some dark spots, but the most pitiless criticism falls to shake the Gibraltar of Lincoln's great figure. As the ages recede he looms larger against the background of memory and his very name thrills, wherever it is spoken.

"America justly may be proud of its marvelous resources, but it has given nothing to the world which compares with the personality of Abraham Lincoln."

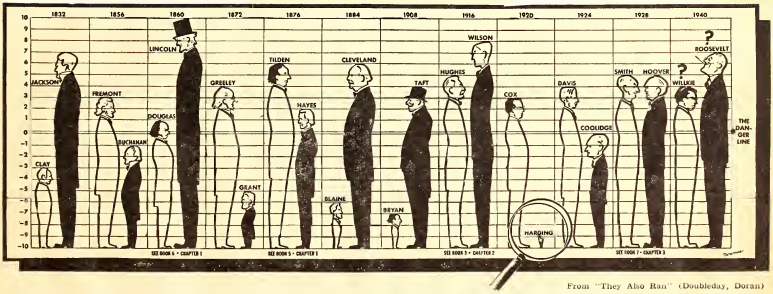
Dr. William L. Stidger, pastor of the Linwood Boulevard Methodist Episcopal church; Dr. I. M. Hargett, pastor of the Grand Avenue temple, and Dr. S. Willis McKelvey, pastor of the Second Presbyterian church, also delivered sermons based on a Lincoln theme.

Presidential Runners-Up

"Grant's relatives proved to be the best of his appointments; his friends turned out to be the worst set of rascals the country had yet experienced, not to be equaled in viciousness until the advent of Warren Harding's inner circle in 1921," says Irving Stone. Biographer of Jack London ("Sailor on Horseback") and of Vincent Van Gogh ("Lust for Life"), Stone has now produced "They Also Ran," a study of nineteen men who were defeated for the Presidency. But what if, after Grant had demonstrated his monumental inefficiency during his first administration, Horace Greeley had won the election of 1872? Would not the whole tone of American life have been raised by the inspiring leadership of the great editor?

Among the campaign charges against Greeley were that "he was dictatorial, refused to take orders, to work with the boys; he had failed as an experimental farmer; his attitudes were not always consistent; he had suffered from brain fever; he didn't look like a President; he was 'unlike anybody else, including himself'." Yet Stone concludes that "the fussy little man in the white hat who burned to do good, to serve humanity, and help to release it from its chains of ignorance and poverty . . . might have turned in a job of which Thomas Jefferson, Andrew Jackson, and Abraham Lincoln would have been proud."

"They Also Ran" is considerably more



From "They Also Ran" (Doubleday, Doran)

How big were they? This is Irving Stone's own historical estimate of the stature of also-rans and Presidents

A sad evolution into wage slavery

By Dan Lacey

Already, 1988 is proving to be a year of mass employee dismissals in businesses ranging from America's largest auto manufacturer to the biggest investment houses on Wall Street. So we might do well to observe Abraham Lincoln's birthday by recalling a job-related theme he frequently used in speeches.

"There is no permanent working class of hired laborers among us," Lincoln reassured voters in the 1850s. In contrast to Americans in the late 20th Century, the citizens of Lincoln's time were very worried that they might never escape the servitude of working for a paycheck. They worried that they would become what the heated economic rhetoric of those times referred to as "wage slaves."

Lincoln, reflecting the values of his constituency, energetically espoused the virtues of individual capitalism as the best and only morally correct way to earn a living. "The prudent, penniless beginner in the world labors for wages awhile, saves a surplus with which to buy tools or land himself, then labors on his own account another while, and at length hires another new beginner to help him," he lectured.

What Lincoln was describing is capitalism in its essence, the definition of capital formation in its purest form: a surplus of wealth, monetary or otherwise, that results from production being greater than consumption. Pre-industrial Americans understood that concept well, and cherished it. For many of them the possibility of accumulating capital had been the overriding reason for coming to the New World.

Consequently, the transition to an industrial wage-working society was one that was, for many American families in the latter half of the 19th Century, a time of devastating economic and emotional defeat. A decision to abandon economic independence and the chance to acquire capital by taking a paycheck job brought great shame. It was an inherent admission of personal failure. The paycheck-based work arrangements Americans today fight to keep were abhorrent to most of our forebears.

Indeed, America at the start of the Industrial Revolution was populated by pioneers, iconoclasts, religious zealots, adventurers, rebels and artisans—and their sons and daughters. They or their parents had come here, wild and untethered, to escape the economically frustrating class systems of their homelands. But most of them stumbled, instead, into the steel-jawed trap of working for wages that was set by the dawn of the industrial era, and their offspring were left with little choice but to pursue the same fate.

Yet today most of us labor under the almost-religious delusion that we are living our economic lives in the way that is right, just and part of a great, centuries-old American tradition. Like cookouts on the Fourth of July, paychecks are America.

Except for a brief period in the 1970s, when the Arab oil embargo and ensuing energy supply disruptions scared us out of our payeheck-lined groove, most of us have never had a strong enough reason to fully appraise the advisability of putting on and staying in the wage harness. So virtually every aspect of our lives has been constructed upon the expectation of a regular, predictable payeheck. We have huge 30-year mortgages, multiple auto loans and bank credit cards with five-digit limits, all made possible by the presumption of the long-term steady wages that are becoming ever more difficult to find.

We've passed an economic point of no return. We picket, protest and sometimes even become violent in attempts to keep alive that which was, ironically, our forebears' greatest humiliation—and really just a flash in the pan of our economic history.

Instead of using America's postwar affluence to escape the wage-earning class, as an economist of 40 years ago might have predicted, most of us have entrenched ourselves ever more deeply in it and are working hard to train future generations to wear the harness well.

By the mid-1990s, statisticians predict, more than half of all U.S. households will need two incomes to get by, and a full 70 percent of the families created by children of the baby boomers will need the income that comes from both parents earning paychecks to stay economically respectable.

Consequently, we are beginning to define a good job as one that provides a hired person to nurture our children while both parents work, or that allows a mother a few weeks off without pay to recover physically from (and savor emotionally) the arrival of a child without acquiring someone to replace her in the meantime. Female draft horses enjoyed approximately the same courtesies back in Lincoln's day.

Simultaneously, and most ironically, economists are predicting a substantial diminution of the material comforts of the American standard of living—despite the growing prevalence of the two-paycheck household.

By the values of Lincoln's time, it certainly has been a tragic evolution. The wage slavery Lincoln cautioned against inevitably creates a disproportionate distribution of profits in favor of the person who owns the fields, the machines, the factory or the office; that's how capital formation progresses. Since most Americans have, in effect, disqualified themselves from individual capitalism through payeheck living, we now need to work longer and longer to obtain less and less.

Most of us were, regrettably, born into this culture of unwitting wage bondage, and like the unpaid Southern slaves who stayed on the plantations after the Emancipation Proclamation became law, we were comfortable with our relatively controlled situation. Until America's postwar domination of the world economy began to crumble, we saw no reason to leave the familiar ground.

We eventually came to worship the yuppie lifestyle, the ultimate orgy of wage-working folly, and bought expensive cars, wristwatches and second homes in the sophomoric belief that there would always be another, bigger paycheck for us next week, next month or next year. But then came the stock market crash of last October and the resultant unpleasant re-examination of our economic situation. "Entrepreneurism," a trendy euphemism for individual capitalism, is the buzzword now. We can see that our master is growing old, and it appears that he won't be around to take care of us for the rest of our lives. Perhaps we shouldn't have waited more than a century to heed President Lincoln's advice.

Bernie Cookie/© 1988, Newsday, Los Angeles Times Syndicate

Dan Lacey is co-editor of "Work in the 21st Century" (Hippocrene Books, 1984) and author of "The Grand Disruption: Finding Success in the Wild Workplace of the '90s," to be published by Hippocrene this year.

CHICAGO TRIBUNE FEB 12, 1988

Phila. Daily News 2/2/51

Chance for Lincoln tribute in try for $2000 in prizes

Today in a world overrun with hate, greed and savage warfare, where life is held so cheaply and the rights and freedoms of man are subjected to the whims of power-mad dictators we Americans pay tribute to the memory of a man who won undying gratitude and historical greatness for his fight on behalf of the principle that all men are created equal.

The fact that we are able and willing to pay our respects to such a man and his principles at a time when the rest of the world is a seething cauldron that boils with human bloodshed is added proof, if any is needed, that we Americans are really "God's chosen children"—to borrow a phrase from the Bible.

"One nation indivisible, with liberty and justice for all." Compare that with the headlines reporting happenings abroad, where liberty and justice are mockeries to lustful madmen.

"One nation indivisible." It would have delighted the heart of Abraham Lincoln, were he living today, to witness our flaunting of this stand to those madmen abroad. It is just as he would have wanted it to be and what he gave his very life itself to help establish.

No theme is more timely or appropriate for our youngsters to think of, and mentally digest, than "one nation indivisible." And that is the reason it was selected by the Ladies' Auxiliary of the Veterans of Foreign Wars as the subject for their national essay contest which offers $2000 in cash prizes.

The DAILY NEWS is happy and honored to be selected as the only Philadelphia newspaper to cosponsor this contest.

Open to All Students

This contest is open to all students, under 21 years of age, now enrolled in junior or senior high schools, either public, private or parochial.

For the best entry submitted locally, the DAILY NEWS will award a $100 U. S. government bond. The essay will then be entered, as representative of this district, for national judging and the first prize of $1000.

Essays are not to exceed 1000 words, nor are they to be less than 500.

Deadline for entry is midnight Feb. 22. Address your entry to "One Nation Indivisible' Contest Editor, DAILY NEWS, 22d and Arch sts., Philadelphia.

National Republic, February, 1937.

EULOGY

Abraham Lincoln

From the Eulogy Preached by the Great Phillips Brooks When the Body of the Martyred President Lay in State in Philadelphia.

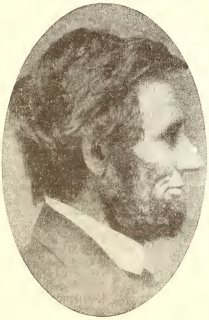
GOD brought him up as he brought David up from the sheep folds to feed Jacob, his people, and Israel, his inheritance. He came up in earnestness and faith, and he goes back in triumph. As he pauses here today, and from his cold lips bids us bear witness how he met the duty that was laid on him, what can we say out of our full hearts but this: "He fed them with a faithful and true heart, and ruled them prudently with all his power." The Shepherd of the People! That old name that the best rulers ever craved. What ruler ever won it like this dead President of ours? He fed us faithfully and truly. He fed us with counsel when we were in doubt, with inspiration when we sometimes faltered, with caution when we would be rash; with calm, clear, trustfulness through many an hour when our hearts were dark. He fed hungry souls all over the country with sympathy and consolation. He spread before the whole land feasts of great duty and devotion and patriotism, on which the land grew strong. He fed us with solemn, solid truths. He taught us the sacredness of government, the wickedness of treason. He made our souls glad and vigorous with the love of liberty that was in his. He showed us how to love truth and yet to be charitable—how to hate wrong and all oppression, and yet not treasure one personal injury or insult. He fed all his people, from the highest to the lowest, from the most priviliged down to the most enslaved. Best of all, he fed us from a reverent and genuine religion. He spread before us the love and fear of God just in that shape in which we need them most, and out of his faithful service of a higher Master, who of us has not taken and eaten and grown strong? "He fed them with a faithful and true heart." Yes, till the last, or, at the last, behold him standing with hand reached out to feed the South with mercy and the North with charity, and the whole land with peace, when the Lord who had sent him called him; and his work was done!

Northwestern Christian Advocate

February 7, 1923.

Lincoln, the Artist

IF the highest expression of art is life, then Lincoln must be classed as one of the world's greatest artists. He knew not the technique of chisel or brush, his voice was dumb to the sublime music within his soul, he penned no epic, he gave no philosophic system to the world, he performed no deeds of daring upon the field of carnage; and yet this man wrought mightily in life and art. From a shattered and distraught nation he brought a final note of harmony that has since swelled into a great anthem of praise. From the heart of a broken and uncouth people whose generations of bondage had all but crushed the dream of freedom, he caused sweet hope to blossom. He put a new song into the mouth of this saddened and dumb people; he wrought into their being a strange, fierce desire to do and be as God had willed. He left others to work in pigments, to chip at marble, to trace with pen. He worked with human hearts and they became plastic under his magic touch. He is the inspiration of artists; the canvas has spoken, the marble has breathed, and many cities are graced with temples in his honor.



But above all stands his life, strange in its beauty, incomparable in its grace, heroic in its proportions. His was an art we could all read and understand. It is America's highest expression of vital love which shall not dim with passing years but glow with an immortal luster. The masterpieces of Angelo and Da Vinci are fast crumbling to dust and dissolving from view, but the work of this man's hand accrues added luster with the passing years. It bears the stamp of immortality because it is wrought into life, the highest expression of art. He has given it the touch of his own white character and the picture will never fade. All who gaze upon it exclaim, "Well done!" Humanity is happier because this great artist wrought. —Z.

Northwestern Christian Advocate

February 12, 1913.

Lincoln, the Artist.

If the highest expression of art is in life, then Lincoln must be classed as one of the world's greatest artists. He knew not the technique of chisel or brush, his voice was dumb to the sublime music within his soul, he penned no epic, he gave no philosophic system to the world, he performed no deeds of daring upon the field of carnage; and yet this man wrought mightily in life and art. From a shattered and distraught nation he brought a final note of harmony that has since swelled into a great anthem of praise. From the heart of a broken and uncouth people whose generations of bondage had all but crushed the dream of freedom, he caused sweet hope to blossom. He put a new song into the mouth of a once saddened and dumb people; he wrought into their being a strange, fierce desire to do and be as God had willed. He left others to work in pigments, to chip at marble, to trace with pen. He worked with human hearts and they became plastic under his magic touch. He is the inspiration of artists; the canvas has spoken, the marble has breathed, and many cities are graced with temples in his honor. But above all stands his life, strange in its beauty, incomparable in its grace, heroic in its proportions. His was an art we could all read and understand. It is America's highest expression of vital love which shall not dim with passing years but glow with an immortal luster. The masterpieces of Angelo and Da Vinci are fast crumbling to dust and dissolving from view, but the work of this man's hand accrues added luster with the passing years. It bears the stamp of immortality and all who gaze upon it exclaim, "Well done!" Humanity is happier because of this great artist.

Edison Questionnaire of 1929 Released

Five of U. S. Brightest Boys Particularly Admired Lincoln

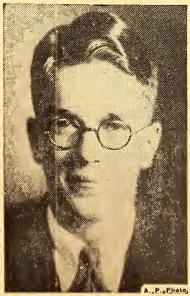
NEW YORK, Feb. 12 (AP)—Now you may read for yourself the questions that were put to 49 boys in the Summer of 1929 to determine who was "America's brightest boy" and the winner of the Thomas A. Edison four-year, all-expense scholarship at Massachusetts Institute of Technology.

In disclosing the questionnaire to the New York Times, the Edison family also released the answers to five of the 49 boys—from each state and the District of Columbia—who took part in the examination. The names were withheld.

"When do you think a lie permissible?" was one question.

"Whenever a lie hurts no one (under any conditions) but is necessary for appeasing a sufferer," was one reply.

In one question asking the boys to name three men, not living and outside the field of religion, who they thought particularly deserved their respect and admiration, all five selected Abraham Lincoln as one of their three choices.



WILBUR HUSTON
Winner of Edison Contest.

None named George Washington. Two selected Michael Faraday, the scientist, as one of their other choices. Woodrow Wilson, Steinmetz, Mahan, Galileo, Columbus, Pasteur and Newton received one vote each.

The questions were prepared by a board of examiners consisting of Edison himself, Henry Ford, Col. Charles A. Lindbergh, the late George Eastman, Dr. Lewis Perry, headmaster of Phillips-Exeter Academy, and the late Dr. Samuel W. Stratton, then president of M. I. T.

Edison ruled, however, that the questions be kept secret for a decade.

The winner of the contest was Wilbur B. Huston of Seattle, Wash., who was graduated from M. I. T. with honors, spent four years in the Edison laboratories at West Orange, N. J., and then resigned to become a worker in the Oxford Group. His grade on all four divisions was 92 plus out of a possible 100.

Another question which brought an almost uniform response asked which of eight moral and physical values the boy would sacrifice for the sake of being successful. Four underlined "comfort" rather than "happiness, reputation, pride, honor, health, money or love? One selected money."

In the general information section of the examination, all five boys were reasonably well informed. All knew that Eli Whitney had invented the cotton gin, and that James Watt constructed the first practical steam engine; that Stevenson wrote "Treasure Island" and that a mammoth was a prehistoric animal resembling an elephant.

They also knew what a meteor was, and the uses of a galvanometer, vernier, oscillograph, pantograph, micrometer and pyrometer, and that the physiological phenomenon on which the success of motion pictures was dependent was that the eye retained the image for a moment after the picture left the screen.

One boy, however, thought a tourniquet was "probably a musical instrument." Another thought Jenny Lind, the Swedish singer, was a nurse. All made mistakes, either of omission or commission, when asked to name the principal cities on the Atlantic coast. Two failed to identify Admiral Farragut.

All five relegated the automobile to a secondary place in our transportation system for long-distance hauling.